If I were what the words are, And love were like the tune, With double sound and single Delight our lips would mingle, With kisses glad as birds are, That get sweet rain at noon; If I were what the words are, And love were like the tune.

If you were life, my darling, And I, your love, were death, We'd shine and snow together Ere March made sweet the weather, With daffodil and starling And hours of fruitful breath; If you were life, my darling, And I, your love, were death.

If you were thrall to sorrow, And I were page to joy, We'd play for lives and seasons, With loving looks and reasons, And tears of night and morrow And laughs of maid and hov: If you were thrall to sorrow, And I were page to joy.

If you were April's lady, And I were lord in May, We'd throw with leaves for hours, And draw for days with flowers, Till day, like night, were shady, And night were bright like day, If you were April's lady, And I were lord in May.

If you were queen of pleasure, And I were king of pain, We'd hunt down love together, Pluck out his flying feather, And teach his feet a measure, And find his mouth a rein; If you were queen of pleasure, And I were king of pain.

AN ORIGINAL NOVELETTE.

Lieroine of To-Dau.

WRITTEN FOR THE BARTFORD BERALD. By VIOLA.

CHAPTER II.

The month sped by on golden wings, and, as Latta had said, 'twas hard to part with those she loved, yet the stern necessity of an education compelled, and she went almost without a murmur,

Mary Ellis was an amiable, good hearted girl. She and Latta had been associated from their earliest youth, and there had interpretation. But truth, however unalways existed between them the most de- pleasant to the imagination it may appear voted affection for each other. But they in its sterner forms, should be the direct were entirely different in every respect .- result of human endeavor, since it is only Neither was ever known to entertain the by the impulsion of truth that we are adsame opinion. Mary was blonde: Latta vanced in the pathway of progress. The brunette. Mary was forgiviving, and for- error as to the meaning of the word wine getful of wrong done her. Latta was the threatens to become a lance of defiance in reverse, and treasured the memory of the hands of the triumphant promoters wrong endured and longed for reprisal and of a good cause. That they may not sud-

Mr. Ellis accompanied the girls to school, kindly placing them in charge of the Matron, and with many parting injunctions opportunity now offered to examine the left them to their studies.

As is often the case the months flew by unbeeded, and a year was gone before they realized its existence. Latta was very stu- hudor oinon gegenemenon), and in 1st Timdious, applying every spare moment either othy, v, 23, where Paul exhorts Timothy to reading or writing. On first entering to buse a little wine for thy stomach's school her compositions had been greatly sake" (Greek, sino oligo chro dia ton stomaadmired, so much so, that she had been chan son), the intelligent reader will obprevailed upon several times to send her serve that in both instances oines is the manuscripts to some literary paper. They original word translated by wine. Nowwere invariably published, and were uni- it requires small scholarship to find out versally praised as productions of great that older, in both classical and Hellenismerit and rare promise of future distinct- tic Greek, is ordinarily used for a liquor ion in the world of letters.

I will not tire my patient readers with used. The first instance of the word is wearisome details of school life. Four found in the objurgation of Achilles adyears had passed. Latta and Mary were dressed to Agamemnon, in Homer's Hind. beginning their fifth and last term. Imag- i, 225: "Thou drunkard, with the eyes of ine Latta's surprise and grief, when, one a dog, and the heart of a stag" (oinobarcs, morning as she was entering the school- kunos ommat ochon kradien d' elaphoio) .room, a telegram was handed her, convey- The Greek word here, oinobares (heavy ing the afflicting intelligence that her with wine), is translated "drunkard" by mother had been stricken with sudden and Anthon. A like compound of the word is alarming illness and desired the presence used in Homer's Odyssey, ix, 374, in refof her idolized daughter.

some better. But she, too, broke down, and "get uproariously drunk on the smell, hand in hers, and said:

give my darling, my last blessing!"

to prevent strangulation. Her illness had to Biblical Greek: told plainly on her. She who was once In Genesis, ix, 21, it is said that Noah so beautiful, was now reduced to a mere "drank of the wine and was drunken"resting-pice :- the grave.

Mrs. Green drew Latta still closer to her, the root you, which means, in the language and said: "Yes, Latta, I am surely going of Gesenius, "to boil up, to be in a ferfrom you, my darling. My pilgrimage ment." The word occurs by metonymy has almost ended. Do not weep, darling. for drunkenness in Gen. ix, 24, and I Samhome I have been longing for so many "future with our convolute," is given above, ing.

THE HARTFORD HERALD.

"I COME, THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, THE NEWS OF ALL NATIONS LUMBERING AT MY BACK."

VOL. 1.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., JUNE 23, 1875.

For the Hartford Herald.

lest you fall into a snare, and blight your in Isaiah, xxvii, 2. It is from the root life as I did mine." "Oh, mother! mother!" sobbed the agon ized girl. "What have I to live for, after students of Semetic philology, the Hebrew you are gone? Four long years have I word chemer should appear as khamro in studied faithfully, to brighten your life Syriac, and as khamrat in Arabic. In exwith my talents, and just as the fond de- amining the Peshito version of the New sire is about to be accomplished, Death Testament (Syriac), the language which

."Daughter! daughter!" exclaimed Mrs. Green, from the anguish of her soul, "do khamro). In the Arabic of the same verse not talk so. It is God's will. Listen, I have one request to make, and it is my accusative of khamrat, from the comm last. Your father is living, I know .-Tell him, should you see him, that I forwas that God, too, would forgive him .-Farewell, my daughter! farewell!" And closing her eyes, gently she fell into the ong and dreamless sleep of death.

Oh! how terrible is death! Even the the chamber of those nearest and dearest to us, leaving our hearts and homes void and cheerless. Yet, how sweet the thought that, although we are often obliged to part with loved friends, we meet again in that "far better land," where our happiness is

undimmed by a single tear. Then, cheer up, little heroine! Brighter days are in store for you. For, as the

Who hath not lost a friend?" Next morning, when Latta arose from her sleepless couch, she went to the room containing the remains of her mother, and most keenly did she realize the fulfillment of her dream. 'Twas but yesterday she arose from her slumbers a happy girl .-The scene had indeed suddenly changed. She knelt beside a coffin, and raising the lid, found her mother lieing there stiff-

[Continued next week.]

cold-dead!

From the Frankfort Yeoman. "WHAT IS BIBLICAL WINE."

EDITORS OF THE YEOMAN: I see in your paper of the 10th a query put by one who calls himself a "Clerical Student," in reference to the meaning of the word wine in Biblical language. He wants to know whether wine, as there used, means "fermented liquor" or not. One cannot expect to do much in an effort to set right the common apprehension of men with regard to this matter, seeing that the error has been so widely and so diligently diffused by persons who, doubtless, were sincere in their belief of a strictly accurate dealy find it shivered like ace when valiantly fighting, and thus become instantly defenseless, I propose taking the time and word.

which will intoxicate, if not sparingly

In John ii, 9, where is mentioned "the

water that was made wine" (in Greek, to

erence to the drunken sleep of Polyphe-Not many hours elapsed before our hes mus, who was made drunk on wine-hod roine was wending her way homeward ercugeto vianobarcion. In Herodotus, i, 202, with a sad and forlorn heart. Mrs. Ellis we are told of the inhabitants of certain met her at the door, and tried to cheer her islands who collect certain fruits, throw with the thought that Mrs. Green was them into the fire, surround the flames, and was obliged to weep with the bereaved as the Greeks do on wine" (methorskeathai girl. Her mother welcomed Latta with to odne, Kataper Hellenas to oino). In the a sad yet happy smile, clasped her closely Alcestis of Euripides, lines 757-9, a serto her breast, bade her sit down, held her vant is introduced, who chides Hercules for becoming too hilarous over his wine "Oh, I do thank God for sparing me to (oinos) in the mourning house of Admetus. I could quote with convincing effect pas-She was then seized with a spasm of sages from Sophocles, Aristophanes, Xencoughing and was obliged to be lifted up ophon, Plutarch and Lucian, but I turn

skeleton. Her face was as pale as marble, The Septuagint has it "and he drank of except a hectic spot that burned on each the wine and became dead drunk" (kai cheek, and one could easily discern that epienek tou vinou, kei emethusthe). By turna swift consumption had developed itself, ing to my Hebrew Bible, I find this pasand was rapidly carrying her to her last sage to read va_yest minhayyagin vaggishkar, in which yayin translates the Greek After regaining her power of speech, word oines. Now, yayin is derived from Rather, rejoice that I am going to the uel, i, 14. The verb shakar, of which the

wears years. I leave you with kind friends is also used in Isaiah, xxix, 9; li, 21; 2 who will be to you as near as possible Sam., xi, 13, and I Sam., i, 14. Another what I have been. Guard your pathway, Hebrew word (chemer) for wine is found chamar, which means "to ferment to foam." By the laws of transliteration known to with his icy sickle comes to cut my treas- Jesus spoke, I find khamro for wine in the expression "the water that was made wine," of John ii, 9 (mayo honun dahrau wine is rendered by khamran, which is the where methusko means not a "tipsiness" but a profound drunkenness. Our words "dead drunk" express its exact sense; less

> The English word wine is a derivative of an old Aryan root which has its counterpart in every Indo-European language, rom the Persian mai to the Gadhelic fion, It expresses inordinate exhilaration, and gives rise, by the common reference of eflect to cause, to the substantial form.

This is not an attack on the cause of temperance. Its true defenders are those who seek to extend its influence by appealing to the reason of man, and not to his ignorance or prejudice. If those who differ from others in regard to the methods ot presenting its claims to the consideration of mankind are to be relegated to the rank of bar-keepers and open advocates of wine-drinking, they may not be sorry to know what one of the fathers of the church and one of the lights of the reformation thought of the first miracle of Jesus at Cana of Galilee. St. Augustine says that Christ made such wine as a "drunken guest would praise" (tale vinum, quod chrius tiam conviva laudaret). John Calvin says: "It results from our vicious nature, if this liberal kindness leads to licentiousness; ay, rather, it is a genuine proof of our temperance, when in the midst of abundance we are sparing and temperate."-(Nostro vitio fit, si ejus benignitas irritalmenum est luxuria; quin potius hac temperantia iostra vera est probatio si in media affluentia trei tamen et moderati sumus).

J. S. BLACKWELL, Prof. Languages Ky. Military Institute. June 11th, 1875.

A Detroit Man's Joke.

From the Free Press. not look like sit and study his face would have said that his soul was so lost in melancholy that he didn't care two cents whether the sun set at noon or stayed up until seven o'clock. He entered the ladies' sitting room at the central depot, walked up to a woman whose husband had left the room about ten minutes previously, and calmiv inquired:

"Madam, your husband went out to see he river, didn't he?" "Yes-why?" she asked, turning pale

an instant. "He was a tall man wasn't he?" "He was," she replied, raising up and

urning still paler. "Had red hair?" 'He had-oh! what has happened?"

"Weighed about 180 pounds?" "Yes-yes-where is he-where is my usband?' she exclaimed.

"Couldn't swim, could he?" "He's drowned! oh, he's drowned!" she

"Had a silver watch-chain?" continued the stranger. "Where is my husband-where is the oody?" she gasped.

"Do not get excited, madam. Did your husband have on a gray suit?"

"Yes-oh! my Thomas! my Thomas!" "And stoga boots?" "Let me see him-let me see him!" she

"Come this way, madam, but do not get excited. There, is that your husband cross the street at that peanut stand?" "Why, yes, that's him; that's my hus

and!" she exclaimed joyfully. "I thought rou said he was drowned." "No, madam, I did not. I saw him ouying peanuts and I believe it my duty to say to you that peanuts are not healthy

at this season of the year.!" He slid softly out, and she stood there and chewed her parasol and stared after the answer came: "No, Mr. Dallas, I was him as if he were a menageric on wheels.

Washing Not Taken In.

A good old minister of one of our New England Baptist churches was agreeably surprised by the intelligence from one of his flock that five individuals had expressed a strong desire on the next Sunday to have the baptismal rite performed upon themselves.

After its performance, however, he omewhat surprised and chagrined that only one of the five joined the society of which he was pastor. A few Sundays after the same elder

vaited on him with the intelligence that ten more desired immersion. "And how many of them will join the ciety?" queried the minister.
"Two, I regret to say, are all we can

lepend on," was the reply. you may as well inform the other eight that this church doesn't take in washMEDDLERS.

TAYLORTOWN, Ky., June 19 MR. EDITOR:-If you consign the following to your waste basket, or light your fragrant "Havana" with it, and smoke in utter obliviousness of this effort of a youth unknown to fortune or fame, it will be "all right," Meddlers are, of all persons, the most

contemptable, and are despised by persons who make a business of attending to their own affairs. Whole-souled, broad-minded, liberal-hearted people regard a meddler as a something so mean, insignificant and little-minded as to scarcely every-day Arabic root khamara, to ferment demand their notice, were it not that ('I-mata 'I-mutahawwala khamran). Even they are always forcing themselves into gave every wrong, and that my last prayer in the English New Testament (Ephes- notice. Their sphere of happiness seems ians, v. 18) we are thus exhorted: "Be not to consist in prying into other people's afdrunk with wine" (me methuskenthe oino) fairs. There is no business transaction can take place without their knowledge. Oh, no, they must know all about it, and, if they have the least dislike to cithought makes one wretched. It enters elegantly, to be sure, but not more vigor ther of the parties engaged, they will do all they can to cause disturbance. If Satan ever has any emissaries on earth. meddlers surely fill the place. They are so little-hearted, narrow-minded, and devilish, they cannot endure to even see an intimacy between two individuals without gossiping about it, and trying to find out what such intimacy means, and do all they can to disturb the relations existing between such individuals. They teel and know that all truly noble-minded people have no confidence in them, and do not trust them with their plans and prospects, therefore they are jealous and envious, and do all they can to cause dis-

turbances, quarrels, and strife among friends. If there is anything in phreno logy, the bump of inquisitiveness. if examined, would be found to actually disfigure such individuals' heads, it being so largely developed. If you start on a journey, they must know where you are going, how long you are going to be gone, when you are coming back, and what you are going for. The next thing then is to make all haste and publish it. If they hear any story in regard to a neighbor, detrimental to his or her character, they must publish it. They are only happy when the air is fetid with scandal, so that in every breath they draw they can inhale the troubles of their neighbors. They would be supremely blest were their

order of the day. If this description happens to offend any one, they will be ap to kick, but it does not matter.

neighbors at war, and general chaos the

Let us have peace.

Milwaukee Sectinel. The confident prediction by so old and intelligent a statesman as Hon. Alexander H. Stephens that the next President of the United States will be a journalist, suggests the inquiry as to how the different professions have fared in the past in the distribution of that honor. A hasty review of the list will be found to result somewhat

as follows: Washington, soldier, Tyler, lawyer, Polk, lawyer, Adams, lawyer, Jefferson, lawyer, Taylor, soldier, Madison, statesman, Fillmore, lawyer, Monroe, lawyer, Pierce, lawyer, J.Q Adams, lawyer, Buchanan, lawyer, Jackson, soldier, Lincoln, lawyer, Van Buren, lawyer, Johnson, lawyer, Harrison, soldier, Grant, soldier,

It is true that Jackson was a lawyer as well as a soldier-a judge as well as a general-but as it was his career as a fighter that made him President, he is credited to that profession. So Pierce was a brigadier general in the Mexican war; but he didn't distinguish himself peculiarly as a warrior; so we apply to him the correlative of the proposition that we applied to his great Democratic predecessor. It should perhaps be explained with re-

An Imperturbable Witness. Mr. Dallas, once Vice President of the United States, while practicing law, was counsel in a case in Philadelphia, and Mr. Scheerer, a noted politician, was called in as a witness. The following questions were put by Mr. Dallas: "Mr. Scheerer, were you in Harrisburg last June?" "Last June, did you say, Mr. Dallas?" "Yes, last June, don't repeat my question but answer it." After some minutes of study, not in Harrisburg last June." "Were you in Harrisburg last July?" Here he reflected again, and slowly said, "No, Mr. Dallas, I was not in Harrisburg in July." "Were you there last August, Mr. Scheerer?" The witness again meditated and said, "No, Mr. Dallas I was not there in August." "Were you there in September?" Here Mr. Scheerer reflected longer than before, and replied, "No, Mr. Dallas: I was not in Harrisbug in September." Mr. Dallas became tired of this barren result, and, raising his voice, said, "Mr. Scheerer, will you tell the court when you were in Harrisburg?" "Mr. Dallas;" said Mr. Scheerer, "I never was in Harrisburg in my life."

Carteret County, N. C., is the abode o a fair and fat matron weighing 640 pounds, ; and she said, "dat white man better keep one of whose stockings is utilized as an exact bushel measure,

RIDING A SHARK.

A Hawaiian Sougstress as a Nat Thrilling Adventure.

San' Francisco Call. Miss Adelaide Miller, the Hawaiian songstress, was the heroine, a short time prior to her departure for San Francisco. of an adventure, perhaps, unlike any recorded in the wildest production of ancy; certainly nothing of equal romance

has been made public. Miss Miller was on a visit to friend at Wai-ki-ki, a celebrated watering place near Honolulu, and also noted as the summer residence of the Hawaiian must be thrown to Holtum from the stage. Kings. It is a great place for surf-bathing -almost every hour of the day during visible bathing among the breakers. The waters near the shore are considered safe. but outside of the reef are tabooed, on account of the sharks, which abound in immense numbers. Wo to the daring swimmer who ventures that far. Once beyond and the heavy ball was passed from hand the reef he may as well make his will in to hand. "I am no longer in my own affair was over a crowd adjourned to the favor of the nearest fish, for his fate is as certain as the depletion of a friendless here, and you must watch over all the artoper's exchequer by the voracious sharks rangements." Having carefully aimed and

of a police court. One day Miss Miller was enjoying a surf- bath with a number of her companons. Like most of the islanders, she is tion was not followed, fear of the monthe proposition. She resolved to go As they approached the reef a cance passed them, the natives in it shouting, urging them to hasten to the canoe for safety. But, before the terrified girls could move one way or the other, a huge blue shark surged in among them, and, rising to the surface, lifted Miss Miller out of the water. In her terror she grasped one of the shark's upper fins This proceeding, as well as the burden upon its back, seemed to terrify the monster, for it darted off at a speed that would easily outstrip that of the fastest ship, keeping, however, upon the surface of the water. It kept along at this pace for about sixty yards, still bearing the Hawaiian naiad upon its back, when it suddenly plunged downward, forcing its fair rider to let go ber hold, and leaving her She was soon picked up by the canoe, and, with her companions, returned in safety to Wai-ki-ki. This adventure raised Miss Miller highly in the estimation of her country people, by the bulk of whom the shark is held sacred, and still worshiped. Even after a century of Christianity, this superstition prevails. The Kanakas will not kill a shark except in self-defence, nor will they eat its flesh, though this is estimated a delicacy among most of the South Sea Islanders. The fact that a Hawaiian had ridden a fish so sacred (and we may add, voracious), was indeed a fit subject for panegyrie; though we question whether the highest eulogium would induce the sweet-voiced Mauian to

again cavort upon the spine of an azureskinned "mano" What is an Old Maid?

Never be afraid of becoming an old

maid. An old maid is far more hon-

erable than a heartless wife; and "single blessedness" is greatly superior, in point of happiness, to wedded life without love, "Fall not in love, dear girls-beware! says the song. But we do not agree with the said song on this question. On the contrary, we hold that it is a good thing to fall in love, or get in love, if the object spect to Madison that he studied law, but be a worthy one. To fall in love with an seems to have been drawn into public life | honorable man is as proper as it is for an too soon to make any progress in the prac- honorable man to fall in love with a virtuous and amiable woman; and what would be a more gratifying spectacle than | Conn., which bids fair to become quite a a sight so pure, so approaching in its devotion to the celestial? No; fall in love as soon as you like, provided it be with a suitable person. Fall in love and then marry; but never marry unless you do love. That's the great point. Never marry for a "home" or a "husband." Never degrade yourself by becoming a party to such an alliance. Never sell courself, body and soul, on terms so contemptible. Love dignifies all things; it ennobles all conditions. With love, the marriage rite is truly a sacrament. Without it, the ceremony is a base fraud, three-year girl, to whom he imparted this pears that the editor of the Tribone, and the act a human desceration. Marry for love, or not at all. Be "an old maid." if fortune throws not in your way the man of your heart; and, though the witless may sneer and the jester may laugh, you still have your reward in an approving conscience and a comparatively peaceful life. For well-to-do old bachelors we have no sympathy. They ought to be taxed ninetenths of all they are worth, to support women and children.

Dr. Berry, the Radical candidate for Treasurer, says he can't do much, but proposes to hug the women. We mentiened it to a Radical lady the other day, his hands off dis nigger-he had!"-Gian

One column, one year.

NO. 25

Catching A Cannon Ball—An Astonis An extraordinary exhibition was re-

which is thus described by a correspond-

ent of the New York World: tum, an American, who has a cannon fired at him, and catches the ball in his Philistmes did of Goliath, and I rememhands. This prodigious feat was witnessthe season shoals of dusky figures being tions which left no room to doubt; and

ent avowed that there was no trick, Pierre Veron, of the Monde Illustre, would not believe it. He said that the cannon ball The latter made a bet of 5,000 france that he would perform the feat under condiwhen the bet was taken, Veron designated Mabille as the place for the trial, All the journalists of Paris were invited, and hidden vice and virtue which had not been they found Holtum there before his can-before even suspected among the good peonon. It was examined with minute care, ple of that city. Tom Marshall was preshouse," said Holtum; "you are master lashed his cannon, it was charged, and Holtum took his place against a plank target some ten yards away. This was to show that the ball was solid, and the amphibious, as much at home in water force of the powder great enough to send as upon land, swims, in fact, like a fish, it through the plank. Holtum got the and has a national reputation as a diver. aim of his gun, and then placed his head While so engaged, one girl proposed they in a certain position against the plank, should swim out to the reef. The sugges- giving the command to fire. The ball just grazed the hair and broke through sters there abounding being the excuse. the plank, rolling some twenty yards This did not intimidate the girl who made further on. The same ball was picked up by the journalists, who again charged the thither herself, and finally bantered her cannon and sent home the ball, and this companions into following her example. time Holtum caught the ball in his hands as neatly as he does nightly upon the stage. He won his bet, and no one seem-taken his seat. Tom passed him, but an-"Mano! Mano!" (shark! shark!) also ed disposed to accept his offer of 3,000 francs to any one who would perform the same astounding feat. The physical force required must be enormous; but Holtum showed his strength by tossing up cannon balls as if they were so many oranges. The only precautions taken are very simple; he wears very thick leather gloves, and covers his breast with many thicknesses of thin paper to form a sort of cuirass. This looks to me like a very dangerous feat, and particularly the first part of it, where Holtum places his head against the target half an inch below where the ball will probably strike. If the powder should chance to be defective, some day there might be an accident. It is like the foolbardy trick of putting one's head into unscathed after her perilous adventure. ball will snap his head very neatly off. a lion's mouth. One day I fancy that Trifles for the Fair. Ladies will sooner pardon want of sense

than want of manners.

Societies for the aid of fallen women are springing up in all parts of the coun-

The European exodous has commenced n earnest, and from now until July the steamers of the popular lines will be

crowded. Hypodermic injections of arsenic ose-water is the latest way to enamel the ladies' faces. They don't mind the par-

A woman, says Buckle, reaches her orime between thirty-five and forty; for, though her beauty has then lost the charm of youth, it has acquired that of expres- not realize, and which will grieve you to

At morning weddings, according to Worth, the bride should appear in a delicate shade of violet gros-grain; with a full English veil worn over the face.

A little Troy girl, hearing her schooleacher spoken of as a painstaking woman emarked that the scholars were the 'painstakinest," for they were generally whipped all round every day.

According to a London doctor, black yes and deceit to go together in women, spirit of Catouche, the famous thief, was Lester Wallack has purchased, for \$30, 000, a summer residence in Stanford, theatrical colony.

Fast young ladies like fast race horses' often win by a bare neck, and yet with this difference-the horse's victory is due to space covered quickly, the young ladies' to space not covered at all.

A French doctor, by an examination o matrimonial statistics, has discovered that out of one hundred blonde women thirtyseven remain old maids by the wayside. while out of one hundred brunettes only eighteen stop without a husband. A little though a fool, may comprehend." It apinformation, asked him to make her a

Yesterday, when a white-washer upset pail of white-wash on a parlor carpet doing \$50 damage, he said to the griefstricken lady of the house: "I was a-going to charge ye sixty cents for dis whitewashin', but in view of dis disastah. I'll put de figgers down one half."

Praise is not valuable unless it come from one who has also the courage to con

A man may wear the color of a cardinal on his nose and yet not be strictly religious.

How to make a good past-Send a pub lisher fifty cents a line for them.

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Juo. P. Banners & Co., Publishers,

Couldn't Read Small print. A correspondent at Constantine, Mich. contributes the following to the "Editor's

cently given at Jardin Mabille, Paris, Drawer" of Harper for June: I was reading a melancholy sketch of the last days of 'poor Tom Marshall' a few There has been performing here, at days ago-how his light went out, flash-

the Folies Bergeres, a man named Hol- ing and flickering, amid-t the haunts of men who dared make sport of him, as the ber a story told of him by a gentleman ed nightly, and although the actors pres- who was present on the occasion, which I never saw in print. "Many years ago," he said, "when the sience of phrenology first began to attract

public attention, a lecturer of that sort, brimful of enthusiasm, turned up in Louisville, and gave a series of 'talks' to the people, and examined a large number of heads, made charts at so much each, and, Galt House to post books and render judgment on the science itself.

"Tom said he could examine heads as well as anybody-it was all a humbug, a penny-catching business-and to satisfy the people he was right, he would take any number of men who chose to go into the parlor adjoining and make the experiment, although he was a little the worse for an overdose of Bourbon. Many went in, and Tom seated them, and went round from man to man, most of whom he knew, and made a vast amount of fun for the crowd, as he always could on almost any provocation.

"It so happened that among the persons resent a Louisville buck, of a scant mount of brains, who was distinguished for his puppyism and forwardness, had nounced, nevertheless, that he had now examined all the heads in the room; whereupon our buck arose with, 'Beg parlon, Mr. Marshall! I wish just to say you have forgotten me. I have not been examined.' Tom seemed puzzled at first, smiled, looked around, but relieved himself with, 'You must excuse me, sir, I can't do it-I really can't. I am too drunk to read small print by candle-light!" "

Paris Chiavari.

Women love but once-shun that once. Women hate in proportion to their

Most women retain their virtue, but many like to risk it.

Not all women lie, but no woman ever tells the whole truth.

is at the bottom of life. One always thinks he is in love when cing up stairs; coming down he is not so

You cannot impede a woman in her ove; you cannot recall the arrow shot into

A woman is a fortress which can always be taken-by him who knows how to make the assault. Man's vanity is irritated by defeat, and

consoled with a rupture. Women's vanity acts in an inverse sensa. Ask not a woman's heart; she has but

one, and may give it. Of all fatal presents woman's heart is the most deadly. Do not love a romantic woman. She will make an ideal of you which you can-

destroy. The "boss" grasshopper has been heard from. He took the window blinds off a poor widow's house in Phelps county, Mo. and then he roosted on the fence and asked her, "Come now. Are you ever going to bring out that cast-off clothing, or do you want us to starve?"

They materialize to some effect in France. "At a seance in Paris lately, the called up, and came so practically that nearly every one present subsequently nissed a watch or purse."

Now somebody is telling about a lady with a mouth so large that two dentists worked on her lower teeth at the same time without in any way hindering the work of another tooth contractor who was putting up a staging to do a little job on the upper teeth.

The Chicago Tribune says that the President in his third term letter has said "what he means, and said it in terms so concise that the wayfaring politician, whether a fool or not, did not comprehend, for he says that the letter banishes the third term specter. As a matter of fact, the letter is an open bid for the third term.

Butler, being interviewd, said: "I am giving my attention now to patent rights and questions of law, and consequently I know nothing about General Grant or political questions, and nothing could induce me to discuss the subject .-In the language of the confirmation service. 'I have renounced the devil and all his works." Important, if true, but has the devil really lost his best friend? Time

The ragged edge of a poor man's coat gives him great anxiety this spring.